A

Pleaſant conceited Co

die of Sir IOHN FALSTAF

and the *merry wiues of VVindſor.*

Enter Iuſtice Shallow, Sir Hugh, Maſter Pag and Slender.

Shal. Nere talke to me, Ile make a ſtar-ch
matter of it.
The Councell ſhall know it.
Page. Nay good M. *Shallow* be perſwaded by
Slen. Nay ſurely my Vncle ſhall not put it vp
Sir Hugh. Will you not heare reaſons, M. *Sh*
You ſhould heare reaſons.
Shal. Though he be a Knight, he ſhall not thi
carry it ſo away.
Maſter *Page* I will not be wronged. For you
Sir, I loue you, and for my couſin,
He comes to looke vpon your daughter.
Pag. And heeres my hand, and if my daughte
Like him ſo well as I, wee'l quickly haue't a mat
In the meane time let me entreate you to ſoiou
Heere a while: and on my life
Ile vndertake to make you friends.
Sir Hugh. I pray you M. *Shallow* let it be ſo.